

DELL
12c

12-240-710

HOWARD HAWK'S

MOVIE CLASSIC

EL DORADO

RANGE WAR!

**A LAWLESS TIME WHEN
NO MAN DARES TURN
HIS BACK... EVEN
TO A FRIEND!**

JOHN
WAYNE

ROBERT
MITCHUM



COPYRIGHT © 1967, BY PARAMOUNT PICTURES CORP.
AND LAUREL PRODUCTIONS. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

HOWARD HAWKS
PRESENTS

**JOHN
WAYNE**

is
the
gunfighter.

**ROBERT
MITCHUM**

is
the
sheriff.

IN
EL DORADO

TECHNICOLOR®

CO-STARRING

JAMES CAAN

CHARLENE HOLT

PAUL FIX

ARTHUR HUNNICUTT

MICHELE CAREY

Screenplay by LEIGH BRACKETT

Based on the Novel "THE STARS IN THEIR COURSES"

by HARRY BROWN

Directed and Produced by HOWARD HAWKS

Music Scored by NELSON RIDDLE



A
PARAMOUNT
PICTURE

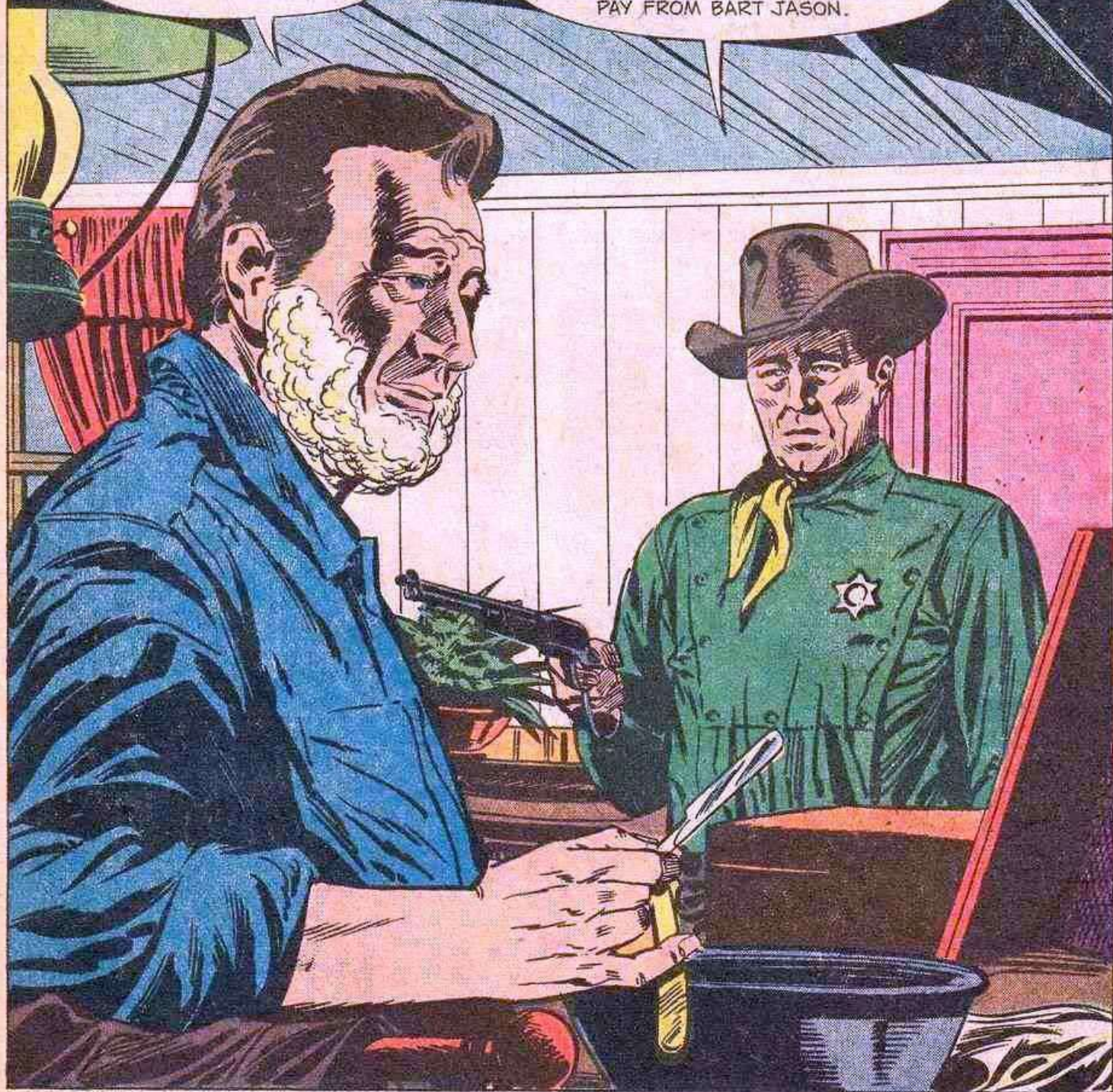


EL DORADO

THIS IS THE STORY OF MIGHTY MEN IN A MIGHTY ERA... TEXAS, A FEW YEARS AFTER THE CIVIL WAR WHEN THE CATTLE MARKET WAS BOOMING AND CATTLE EMPIRES WERE BEING CARVED FROM THE LAND. WITH THE EMPIRE-BUILDERS CAME THE GUNFIGHTERS... AND HERE, AS THE STORY BEGINS, SHERIFF J. P. HARRAH GETS THE DROP ON AN OLD BUDDY, COLE THORNTON, WHO HAS JUST ARRIVED IN TOWN!

HI, J.P. HEARD YOU MADE SHERIFF. WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THE GUN?

HOWDY, COLE. I JUST WANT TO FIND OUT WHICH SIDE YOU'RE ON. I HEARD AS HOW YOU WERE DRAWIN' FIGHTIN' PAY FROM BART JASON.



EL DORADO, 12-240-710. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director. All rights reserved throughout the world. Single copy price 12¢. The events contained herein are fictional and any resemblance to any person, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Authorized edition. Based on the motion picture, EL DORADO. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Dell Publishing Co., Inc. Copyright © 1966 By PARAMOUNT PICTURES CORPORATION and LAUREL PRODUCTIONS.



COLE AND I ARE OLD FLAMES, J.P. BEFORE I CAME HERE AND BOUGHT THIS PLACE I KNEW HIM.

MAYBE I BETTER GET ANOTHER GIRL MAUDIE.

YOU BETTER NOT, J.P. I'M GIRL ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF YOU. COME ON OUT TO THE BAR AND I'LL BUY YOU BOTH A DRINK.

I'LL TAKE YOU UP ON THAT LATER, MAUDIE. RIGHT NOW I RECKON I GOTTA GO SEE JASON. AN TELL HIM I DON'T THINK I WANT TO DO HIS KIND OF WORK. I'LL SEE YOU BOTH PRETTY SOON.

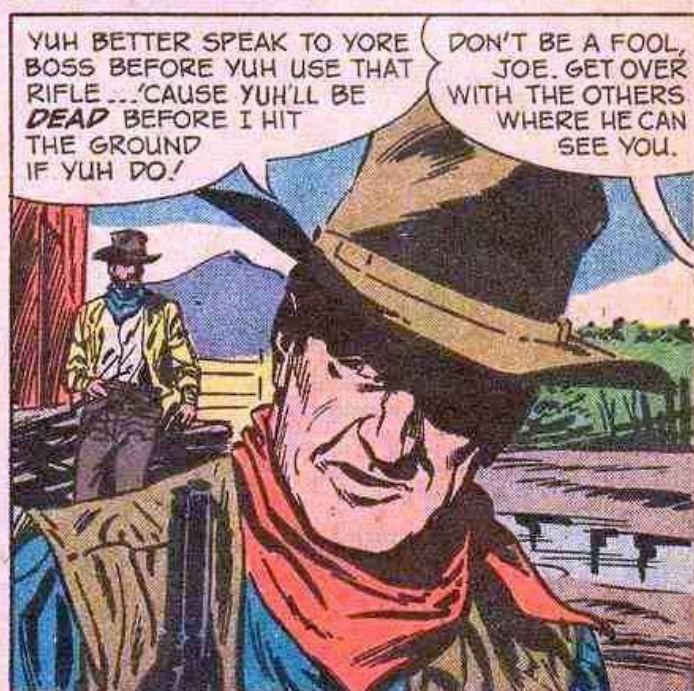
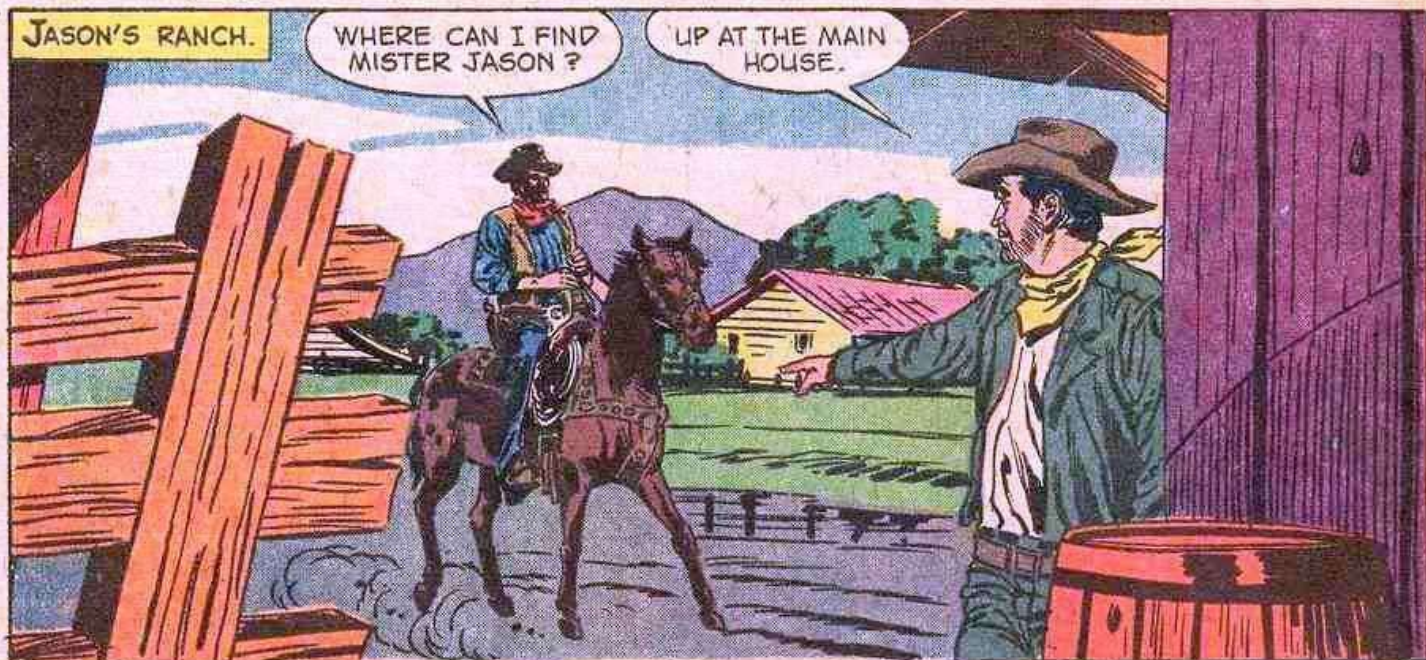
"TAKE THE MAIN ROAD NORTH OF TOWN," J.P. HURRAH TOLD COLE THORNTON, "CROSS THE CREEK AND YOU COME TO A BIG ROCK. THAT'S MAC DONALD'S BOUNDARY. YOU TURN EAST FROM THERE THREE MILES TO BART JASON'S RANCH."

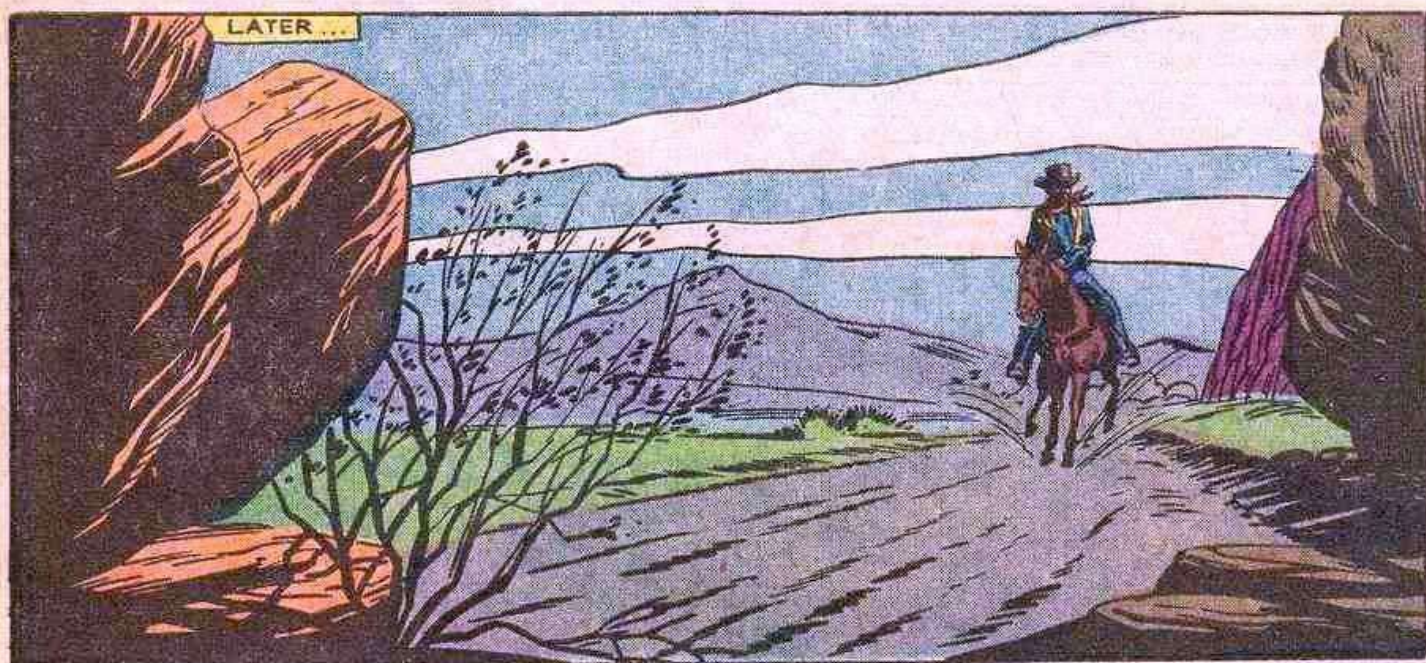
SOON AFTER, ANOTHER RIDER FROM TOWN RAISES DUST ON THE ROAD TO KEVIN MAC DONALD'S RANCH. HE HAILES THE RANCHER WHERE MAC DONALD IS BOSSING A ROUND-UP.

CAPTAIN MAC DONALD, DOC MILLER SENT ME OUT FROM TOWN TUH WARN YUH THAT BART JASON'S HIRED GUNHAND IS OUT AT HIS PLACE NOW.

THANK, ROY. TELL DOC I'M MUCH OBLIGED TO BOTH OF YOU.

MATT, YOU AND SAUL STAY WITH ME. JOEY, RIDE OUT TO THE WEST FORK AND TELL JARED TO GET BACK TO THE RANCH. LUKE! GET UP THERE ON THAT ROCK AN' IF YUH SEE ANYBODY COMIN', FIRE A SHOT IN THE AIR! GIT!





LUKE MACDONALD, TIRED FROM THE DAWN-TO-DARK RANCHWORK, IS DOZING AS COLE THORNTON, GUNFIGHTER, RIDES THE BOUNDARY MARKER. COLE IS WARY... HE EXPECTS JASON TO AVENGE THE INSULT HE JUST RECEIVED.



THE CLIP-CLOP OF COLE THORNTON'S HORSE AWAKENS THE MAC DONALD BOY. HE COMES AWAKE HASTILY, REMEMBERS HIS DAD'S ORDERS, AND GRABS FOR HIS RIFLE.

I KNEW IT!



WARILY, COLE THORNTON CIRCLES, THEN DISMOUNTS, AND CRAWLS CLOSER...

HE'S GUTSHOT... HURTIN' BAD... RECKON HE'S DONE FOR.

I HEAR... YUH! DON'T SHOOT... NO MORE, MISTER!

MY... MY DADDY, KEVIN MAC DONALD, ALWAYS SAID... A MAN GUTSHOT... LIKE ME... IS DONE FOR.

YOU MAC DONALD'S SON? I'M REAL SORRY I SHOT YUH, BOY. TAKE IT EASY, NOW.



AT THE MAC DONALD PLACE, KEVIN MAC DONALD HAS PLACED HIS SONS AND RIDERS WHERE THEY CAN BEST DEFEND THE RANCH NOW, THEY WAIT... AND HEAR THE SHOTS.

YUH HEARD, PA? TWO SHOTS. LUKE MAY BE HURT BAD.

NO. OUR PLACE IS HERE. WE'LL WAIT.



IT'S LUKE! HE... HE'S DEAD, KEVIN!

GO INSIDE THE HOUSE. DON'T ANY OF YUH DO ANYTHING TILL I SAY.





YOU SAID LUKE WAS ASLEEP. HOW DO YOU KNOW HE WAS ASLEEP?

HE TOLD ME THAT. HE SAID HIS NAME AND HE TOLD ME YOU SAID HE DIDN'T HAVE MUCH CHANCE IF HE GOT GUTSHOT. DID YOU TELL HIM THAT?

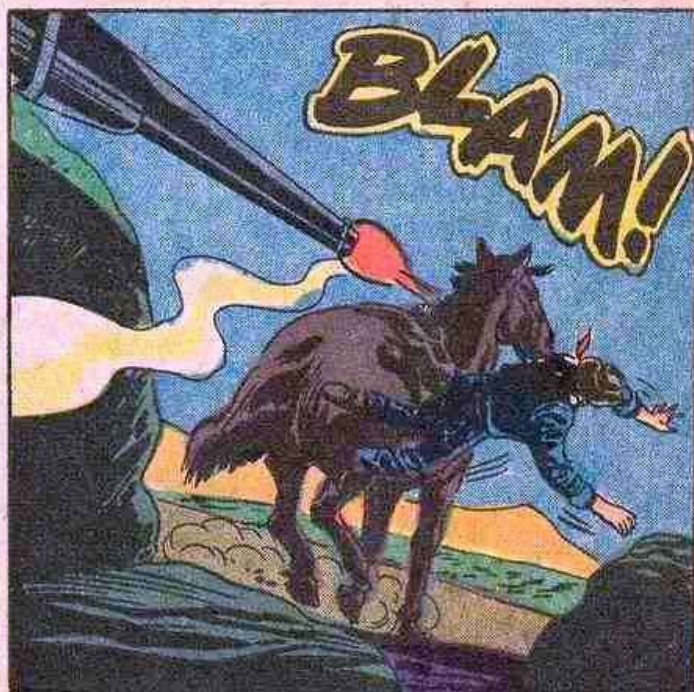


IF YOU'VE GOT NO MORE QUESTIONS, I'LL RIDE ON BACK TUH TOWN, MAC DONALD. I'LL BE THERE IF THERE'S ANYTHING ELSE.

ALL RIGHT, THORNTON. I RECKON YOU SAID THE TRUTH. I'M OBLIGED TO YOU FOR BRINGIN' HIM TO US.



THE GRIM MASK THAT IS COLE THORNTON'S FACE HIDES WHATEVER FEELINGS DWELL IN HIS HEART AS HE NEARS THE ROCK WHERE DEATH HAD STRUCK A LITTLE WHILE BEFORE....



IS THIS THE END OF COLE THORNTON, SHOT BY JOEY MAC DONALD TO AVENGE HER BROTHER'S DEATH?



I RECKON YOU WON'T SHOOT ANY MORE LITTLE BOYS, MISTER.



OOOOOFFFF!



NEXT TIME YOU SHOOT SOMEBODY DON'T GO NEAR THEM TILL YOU'RE SURE THEY'RE DEAD.

I DON'T KNOW HOW I COULD'VE MISSED YOU FROM THAT ANGLE.



YUH DIDN'T MISS... NOW GIT OUTA HERE.

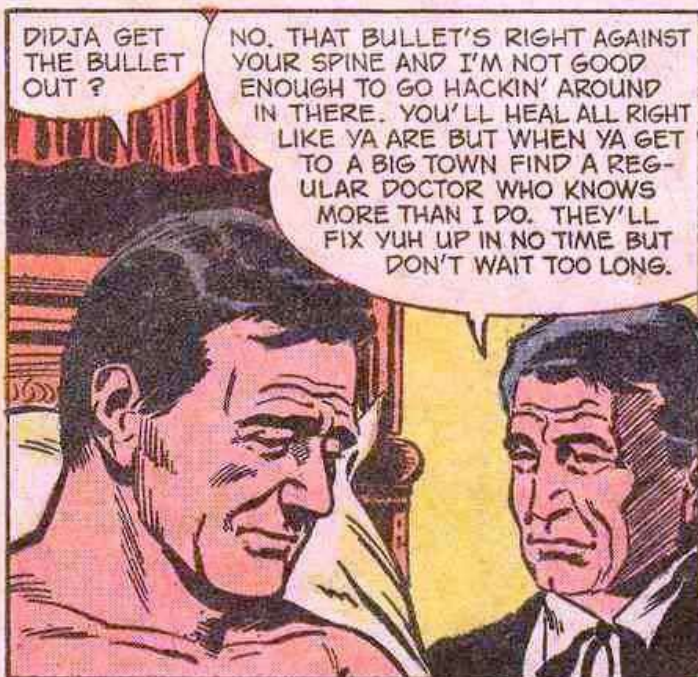




IN TOWN, DOC MILLER PERFORMS PRIMITIVE FRONTIER SURGERY ON COLE THORNTON. HIS ASSISTANTS ARE SHERIFF J.P. HARRAH AND MAUDIE....

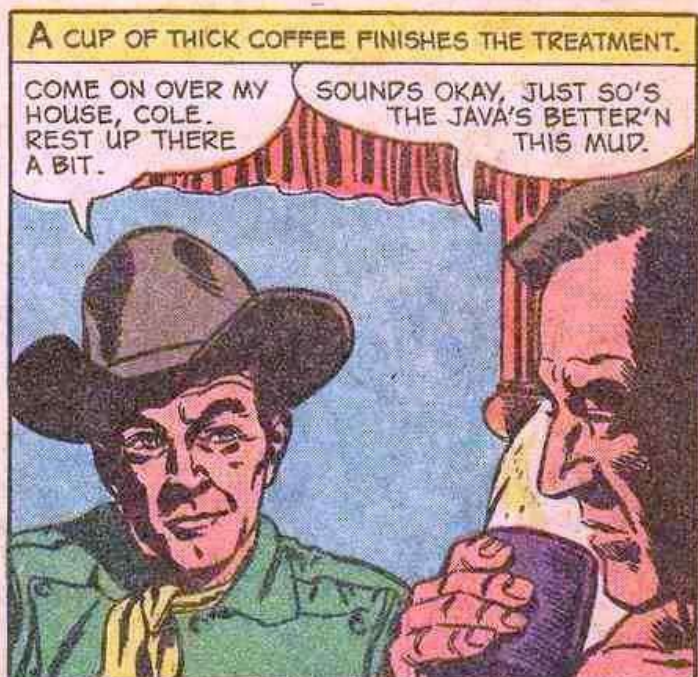
THAT FRESH AIR SMELLS GOOD. THE CHLOROFORM I USED WAS PUTTING ME TO SLEEP. HOLD HIM STILL, MAUDIE, DON'T LET HIM MOVE TOO SUDDEN.

HE'S WAKING UP, DOC. IT'S ALL RIGHT, COLE, IT'S MAUDIE.



DIDJA GET THE BULLET OUT?

NO. THAT BULLET'S RIGHT AGAINST YOUR SPINE AND I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO GO HACKIN' AROUND IN THERE. YOU'LL HEAL ALL RIGHT LIKE YA ARE BUT WHEN YA GET TO A BIG TOWN FIND A REGULAR DOCTOR WHO KNOWS MORE THAN I DO. THEY'LL FIX YUH UP IN NO TIME BUT DON'T WAIT TOO LONG.



A CUP OF THICK COFFEE FINISHES THE TREATMENT.

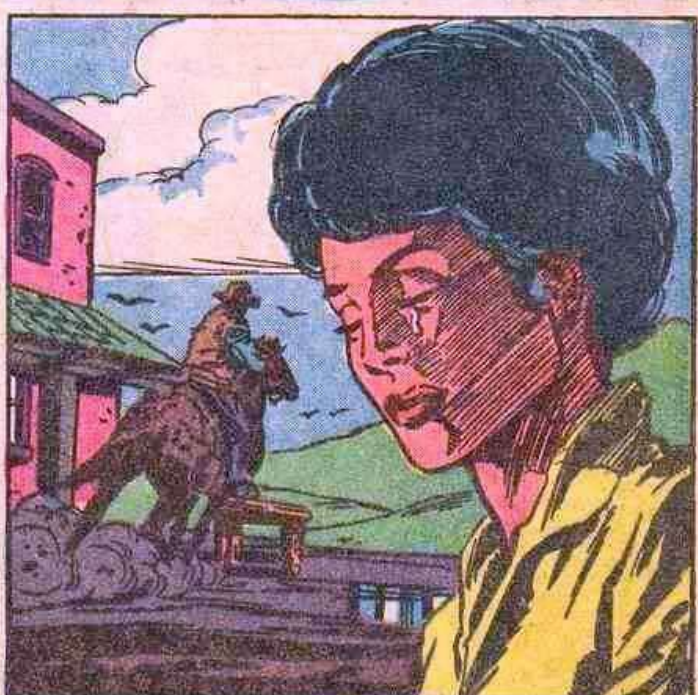
COME ON OVER MY HOUSE, COLE. REST UP THERE A BIT.

SOUNDS OKAY, JUST SO'S THE JAVA'S BETTER'N THIS MUD.

MEN LIKE COLE THORNTON HEAL QUICK AND IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE HE'S LEAVING FOR SONORA AND SOME TROUBLE IN A SILVER MINE. HIS GOOD-BYE TO SHERIFF J. P. HARRAH IS A HANDSHAKE AND TO MAUDIE...



'BYE, MAUDIE.



SIX MONTHS LATER, IN A CANTINA IN SONORA, COLE THORNTON IS IDLING AFTER A MEXICAN MEAL...

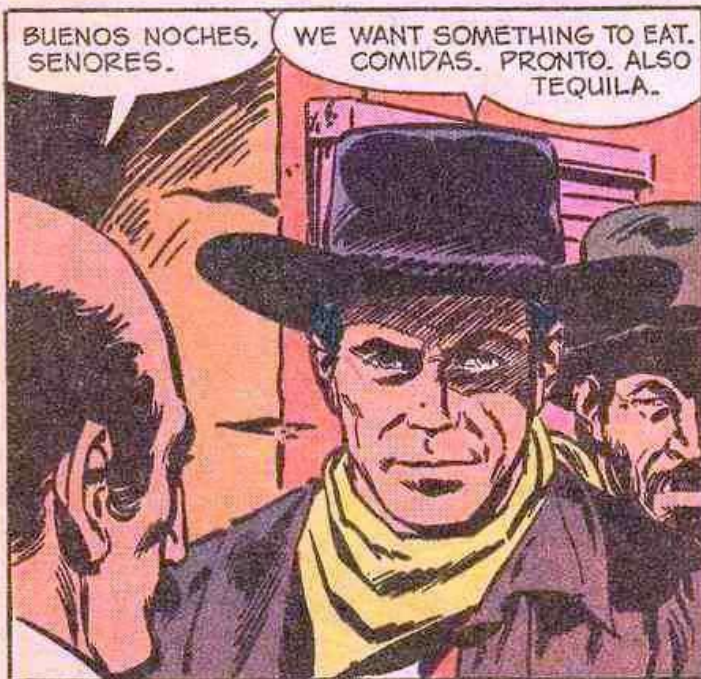


MORE RIDERS COME, HOMBRE. COUNTRYMEN OF YOURS?



BUENOS NOCHES, SENORES.

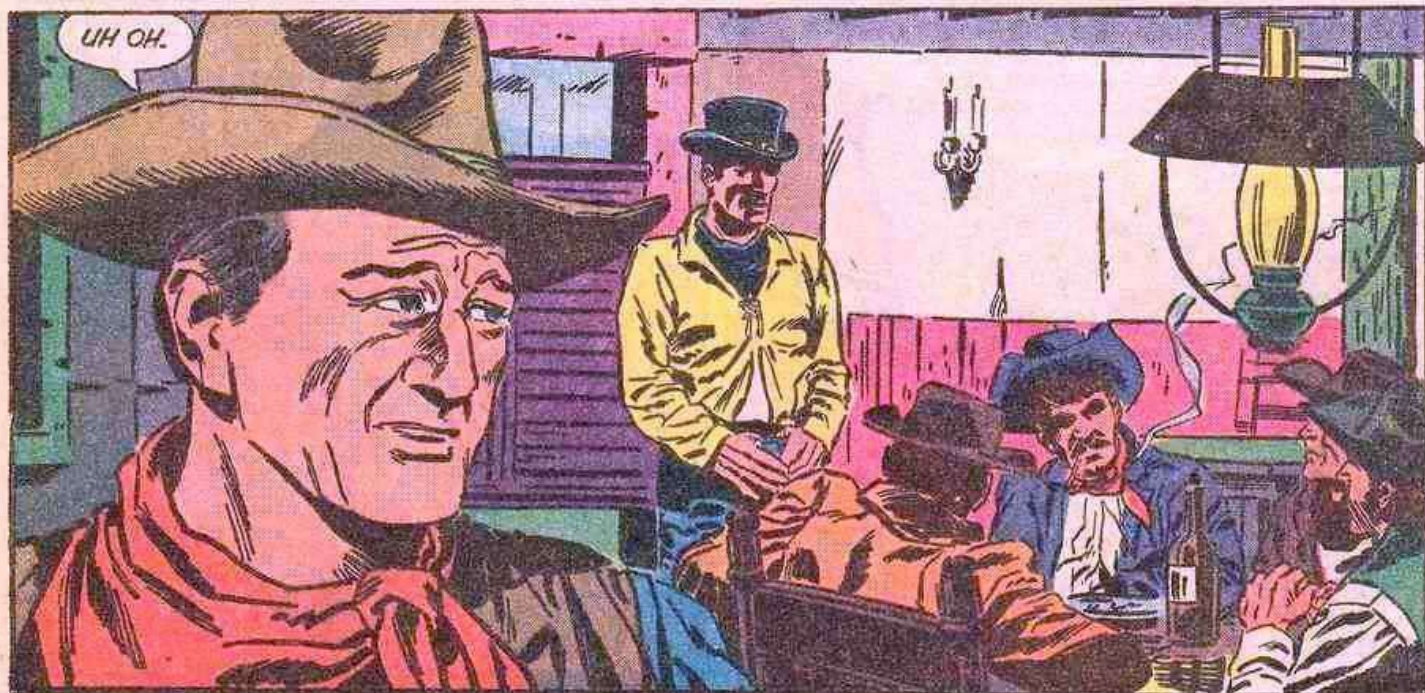
WE WANT SOMETHING TO EAT. COMIDAS. PRONTO. ALSO TEQUILA.



PLODDING STEADILY ON THEIR TRAIL. A LONE RIDER ARRIVES IN THE VILLAGE.



UH OH.



THIS MAN ALONE STALKS TOWARD NELSE McLOED'S TABLE. FIVE MEN PAUSE IN THEIR GAME TO WATCH HIS APPROACH. THEY'RE NOT AFRAID.... HE HAS NO GUN AND HE IS ONLY ONE TO THEIR FIVE.



CHARLIE HAGAN?

YEAH?

EASY, MILT. LET CHARLIE HANDLE HIM.

YOU WANT SOMETHIN' FROM ME?

YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME, DO YOU?



NO. I NEVER SAW YA BEFORE.

REMEMBER THIS HAT?

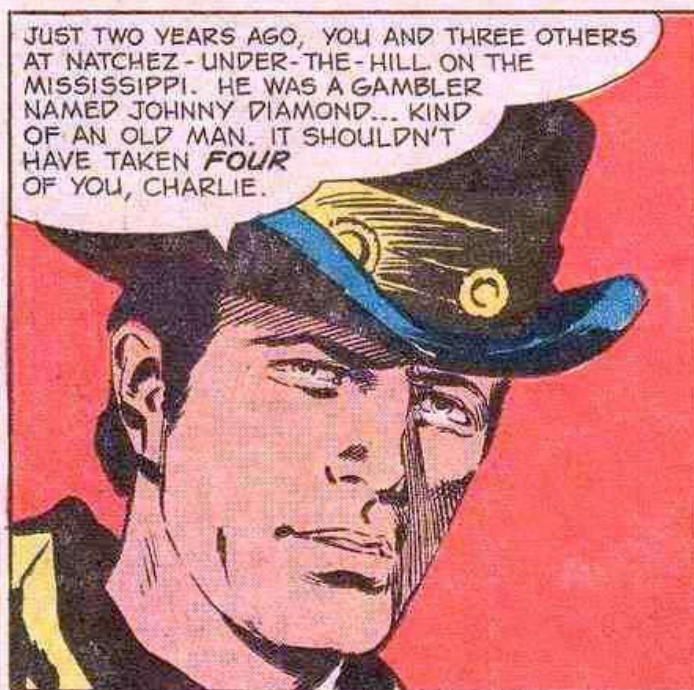
WHY IN BLAZES WOULD I REMEMBER A HAT?

YOU KILLED A MAN WHO WAS WEARING IT.

JUST WHO WAS THIS FELLOW I KILLED? A FRIEND OF YOURS?



JUST TWO YEARS AGO, YOU AND THREE OTHERS AT NATCHEZ - UNDER-THE-HILL ON THE MISSISSIPPI. HE WAS A GAMBLER NAMED JOHNNY DIAMOND... KIND OF AN OLD MAN. IT SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN **FOUR** OF YOU, CHARLIE.

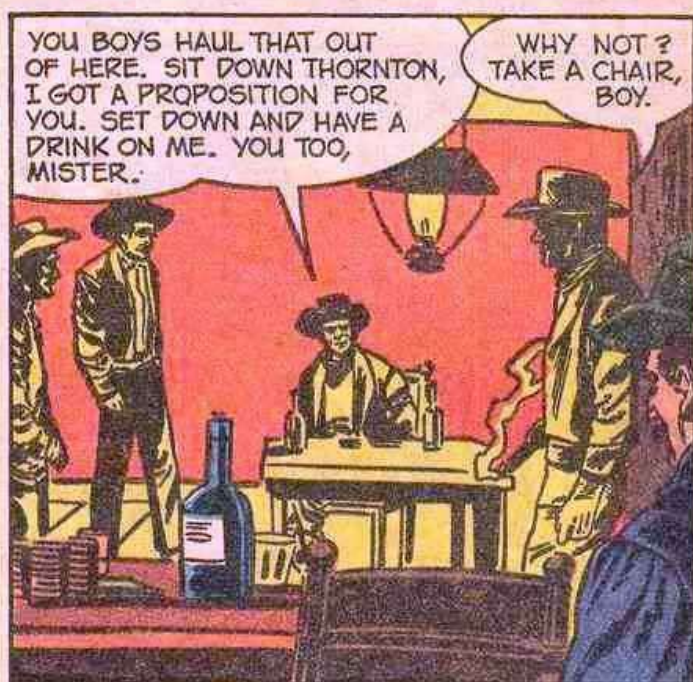


HE WAS A CARD-SHARK. HE WAS CHEATIN'! HE DESERVED WHAT HE GOT!

I'M SURE GLAD YOU REMEMBER HIM, CHARLIE. THE OTHER THREE DID, TOO. I CAUGHT UP WITH THEM, YOU'RE THE LAST ONE, CHARLIE.





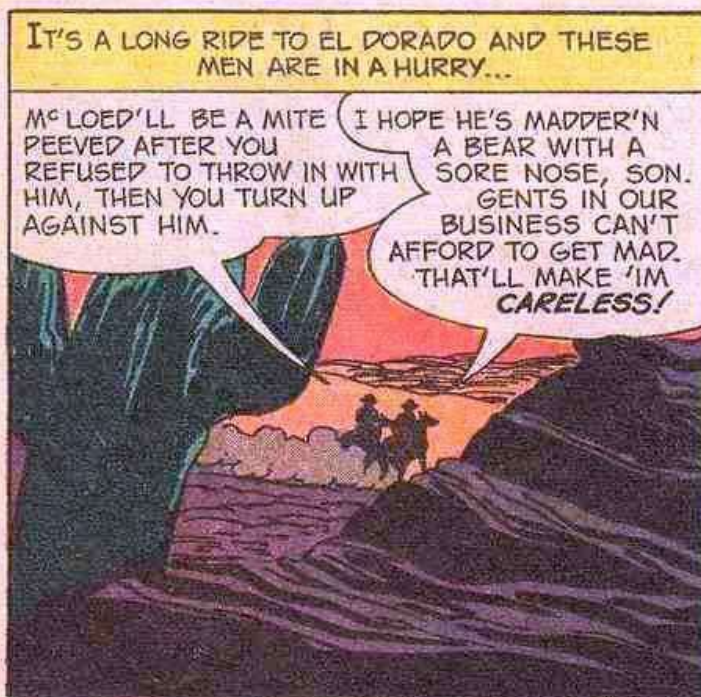




MISSISSIPPI HAS LISTENED TO THESE PROFESSIONALS FOR A MOMENT BUT NOW HE SHRUGS OFF COLE THORNTON'S HAND AND STARTS TOWARD THE DOOR.







CUERVO, A GUNSHOP OWNED BY AN OLD FRIEND NAMED THE SWEDE...

I WANT A GUN FOR A FELLOW WHO CAN'T SHOOT, SWEDE. WHAT'VE YUH GOT? MISSISSIPPI, MEET SWEDE LARSEN.

HOW'RE YA. I GOT JUST THE GUN YA NEED, YOUNG FELLER.



THIS SHOTGUN BELONGED TO A FELLER COULDN'T SEE SO GOOD. WHEN HE HEARD SOMETHIN' HE DIDN'T LIKE, HE POINTED IT IN THAT DIRECTION AN' FIRED! GEN'ALLY HIT WHOEVER HE WAS MAD AT.

SOUNDS JUST ABOUT RIGHT FOR ME.



EVEN MISSISSIPPI CAN HIT A TARGET WITH THIS...

NOW THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! QUIT WASTIN' SHELLS... WE GOT A WAYS TUH RIDE. WE'LL REACH EL DORADO ABOUT MIDNIGHT.

BLAM



COLE! WHO'S THAT WITH YOU?

JUST CALL HIM MISSISSIPPI FOR NOW MAUDIE. WE GOT TO TALK. LET ME IN, I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO KNOW I'M IN TOWN.



IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU, YOU BIG APE!

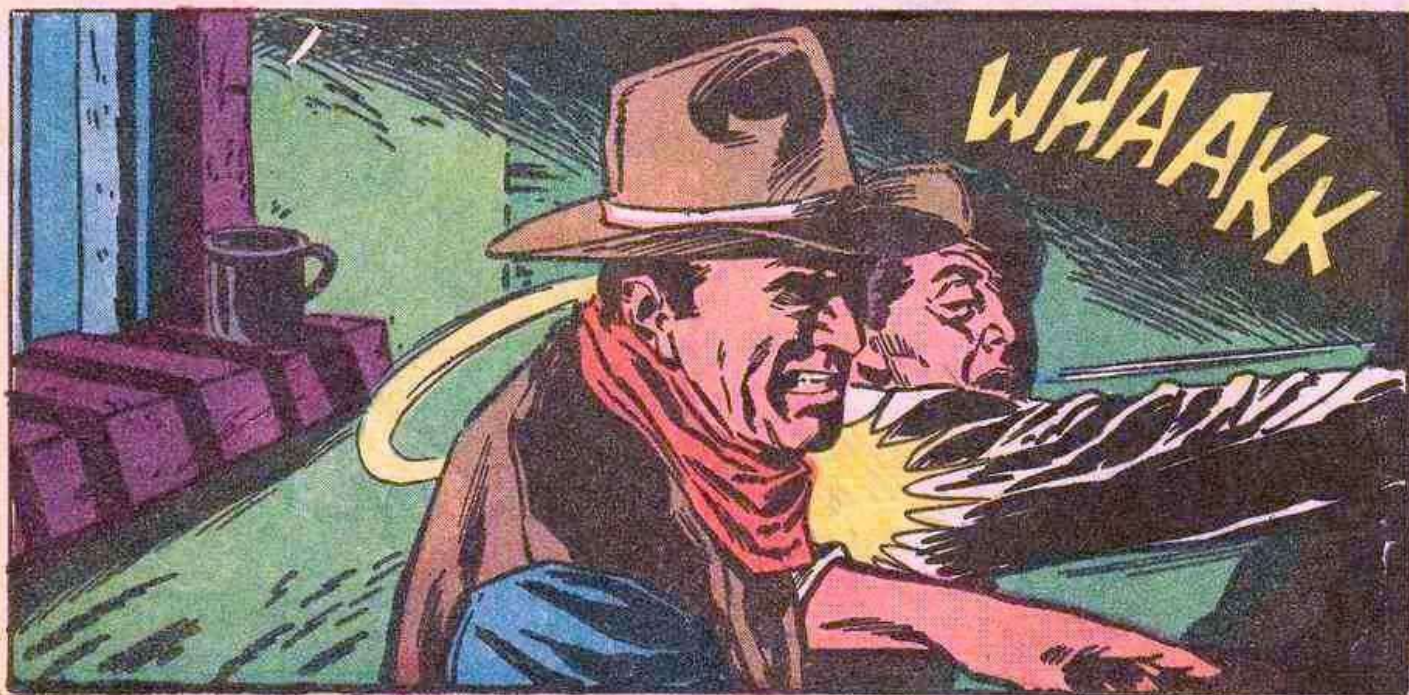


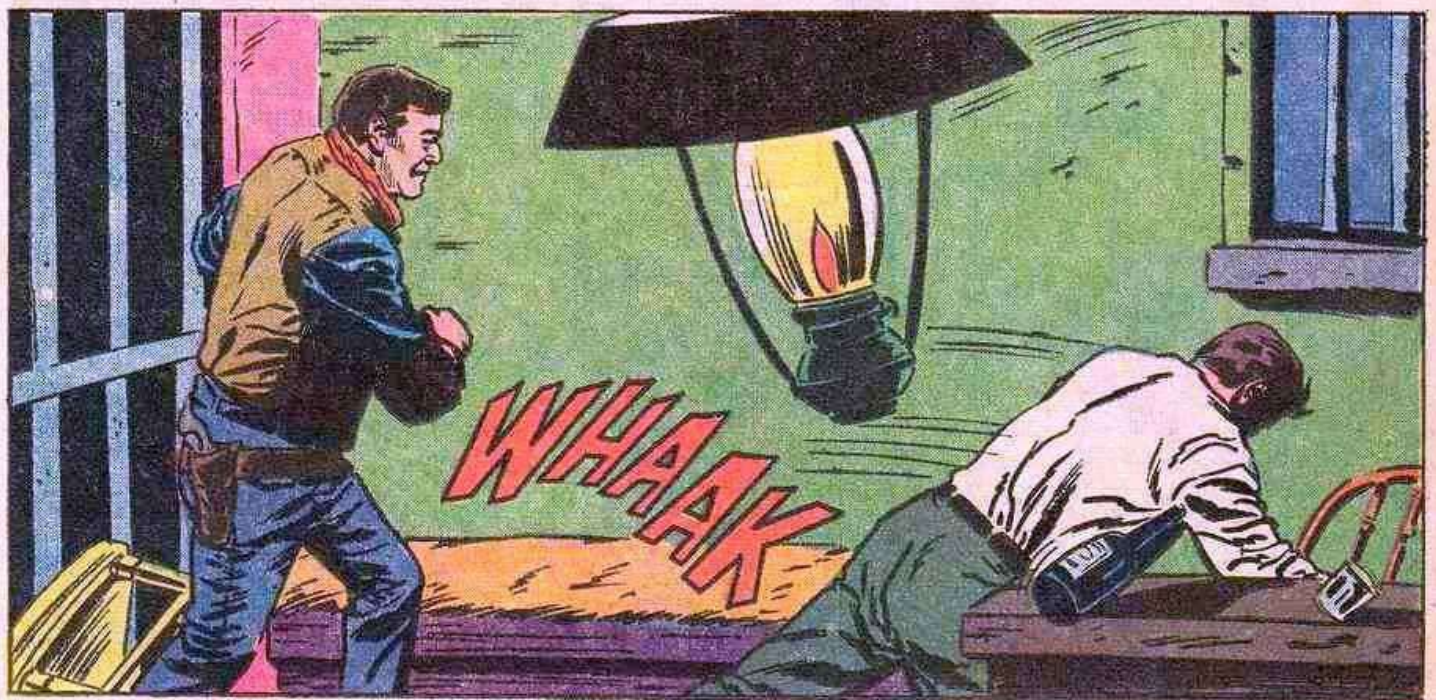
PLENTY OF TIME FOR THIS, MAUDIE. ANY STRANGERS IN TOWN?

I'M LOOKIN' FOR A THIN, DARK-HAIRED GENT WITH A SCARRED FACE, NAME O' MC LOED. HE'LL BE WORKIN' FOR BART JASON.

HE HASN'T SHOWED UP YET, COLE.







AN HOUR LATER, WITH MISSISSIPPI'S POTENT CONCOCTION FORCED DOWN HIS THROAT, SHERIFF J.P. HARRAH IS AWAKE AND MAKING SENSE...

YOU ROTTEN, SHEEP-HERDIN' HORSE-THIEVES, WHAT DID YUH FEED ME? I'M **CRAWLIN'** INSIDE.

JUST SO YUH'LL KNOW, J.P. THAT CONCOCTION FIXED YUH UP SO ANYTHIN' YUH DRINK WILL MAKE YUH **SICK** AGAIN! YUH'RE GOIN' TO **STAY** SOBER AWHILE!

BAD TIMES ARE COMIN' J.P. BART JASON HAS HIRED NELSE MCLOED AND SOME GUNSELS ON HIS PAY-ROLL. THEY'RE HERE NOW. JASON WILL SIC 'EM ON YOU AND MAC DONALD... YUH CAN'T AFFORD TUH BE DRUNK WHEN YUH FACE MC LOED!

I'M A BIG BOY NOW, COLE, I DON'T NEED ANYONE HOLDIN' MY HAND.



AT THAT MOMENT, NELSE MCLOED IS LEADING HIS PACK DOWN THE STREET TO THE TWIN SPURS SALOON....

LET'S GO INSIDE. PEDRO, ONE O' JASON'S MEN WILL SHOW YUH MAC DONALD WHEN HE ARRIVES IN TOWN.

NOW, IT'S J.P. HARRAH'S TURN TO HEAD FOR THE SALOON. HE'S A SICK MAN....

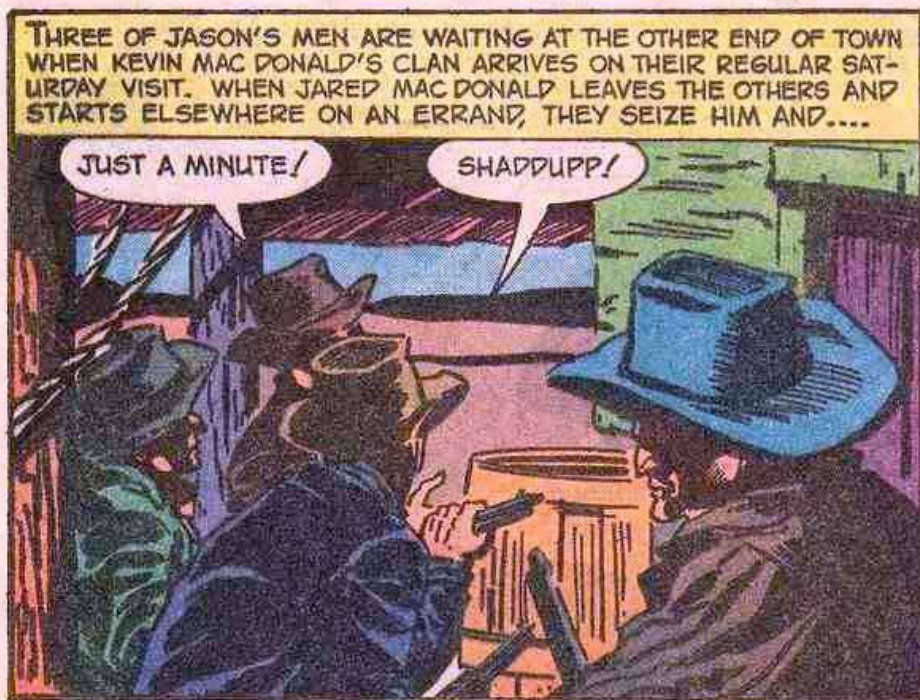
I'M ON FIRE INSIDE. GOT TO GET SOMETHIN'... PUT IT OUT!



THIS IS A GOOD TIME FOR YOU TO MEET OUR ESTEEMED SHERIFF, MC LOED! J.P., THIS IS NELSE MC LOED. HE WORKS FOR ME NOW!

I HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOU, SHERIFF. HA HA HA HA HA.





J.P. HARRAH IS STILL A SICK MAN ... BUT HE'S GOT HIS JOB TO DO AND THE INSTANT THE SHOT IS FIRED AND A MAC DONALD WOMAN SREAMS, HE'S ON HIS WAY!

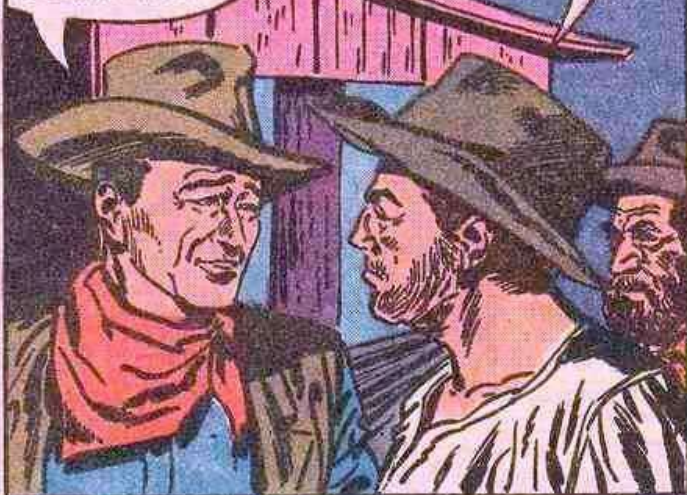
WHAT HAPPENED, MIZ MAC DONALD?

THREE OF BART JASON'S MEN JUMPED HIM! HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE.

THEY RAN DOWN HERE, J.P. THEY RAN SLOW LIKE THEY WAS WANTIN' SOMEONE TO FOLLOW THEM!

LET'S GO, J.P./ I'LL TAKE THIS SIDE O' THE STREET. MISSISSIPPI, YOU TRAIL ALONG BEHIND ME.

I'LL TAKE THE OTHER SIDE. BULL, KEEP BACK O' ME.



DEATH IS WAITING BUT *WHERE*? MISSISSIPPI IS THE ONE WHO GETS THE WORD... FROM A MEXICAN GIRL INSIDE A WINDOW.

WHO'S THAT?

DO NOT LOOK AT ME. THREE MEN YOU SEEK ARE HIDING IN THE OLD CHURCH.



WHERE YA BEEN?

TALKIN' TO A GIRL. SHE SAID THE THREE MEN WE WANT ARE IN THE CHURCH.

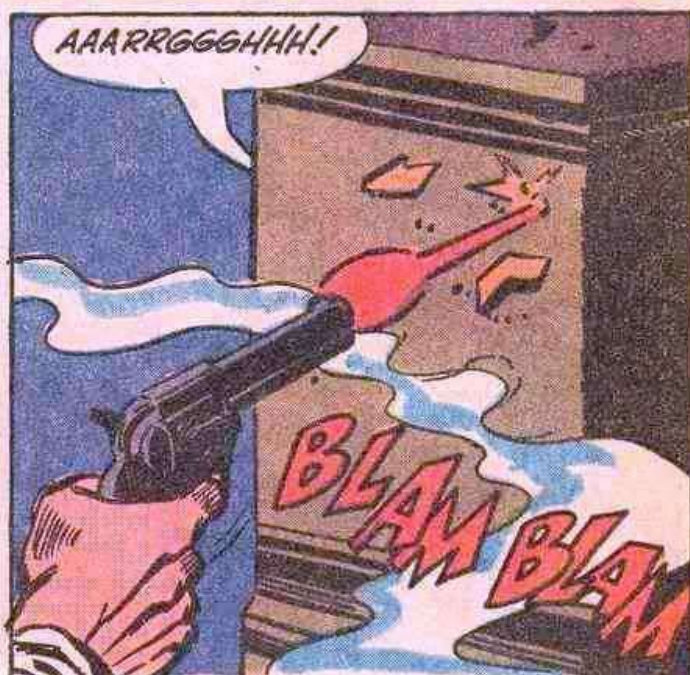


THE
THREE MEN
THEY'RE
AFTER ARE
UP THERE
IN THE
CHURCH
BELFRY....
AND A
SPLIT SECOND
AFTER THAT
FIRST SHOT
A HAIL
OF LEAD
RICOCHETS
AROUND
THE FOUR
MEN
BELOW!

WATCH HARRAH!
THERE HE
GOES!





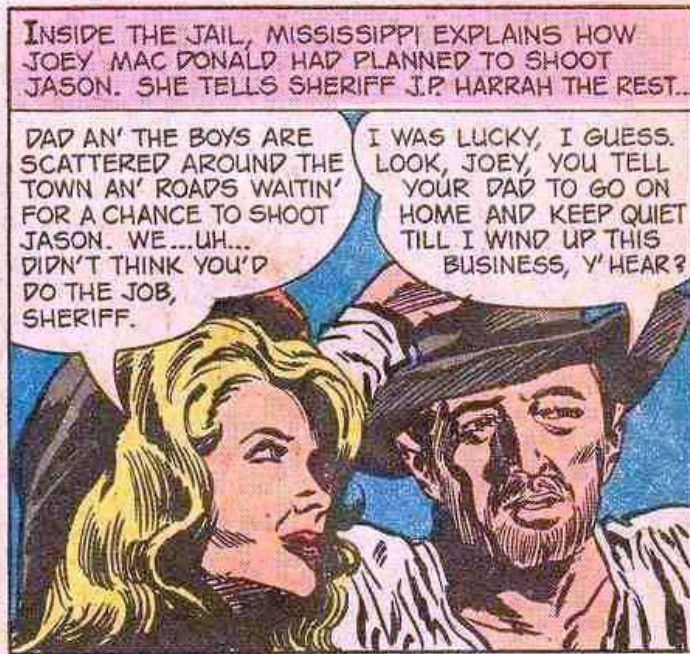






C'MON, LET'S GO OVER TO THE JAIL.

I GUESS YOU'D DRAG ME IF I TRIED TO RESIST, YOU'RE SURE BIG AN' STRONG AN' MEAN ENOUGH!



INSIDE THE JAIL, MISSISSIPPI EXPLAINS HOW JOEY MAC DONALD HAD PLANNED TO SHOOT JASON. SHE TELLS SHERIFF J.P. HARRAH THE REST...

DAD AN' THE BOYS ARE SCATTERED AROUND THE TOWN AN' ROADS WAITIN' FOR A CHANCE TO SHOOT JASON. WE...UH... DIDN'T THINK YOU'D DO THE JOB, SHERIFF.

I WAS LUCKY, I GUESS. LOOK, JOEY, YOU TELL YOUR DAD TO GO ON HOME AND KEEP QUIET TILL I WIND UP THIS BUSINESS, Y' HEAR?



YOU RECKON SHE WOULD'VE SHOT JASON?

WHY NOT? SHE SHOT ME. IT'S A SLUG FROM HER GUN I'M CARRYIN' AROUND BURIED NEXT TO MY SPINE. SHE'S FULLA SPUNK, ALL RIGHT.



LATER...ABOUT MIDNIGHT...

THERE GOES McLOED AND HIS CREW. I BETTER GO WAKE UP J.P.

HOW COME? LET HIM SLEEP!



ABOUT THIS TIME O' NIGHT, HIM AN' ME MAKE A PATROL...

DON'T WAKE HIM! MISSISSIPPI AND ME'LL MAKE A PASEAR AROUND. YOU STAY HERE AN' WATCH THE STORE.



I FORGOT THE WORDS O' THE OATH, BUT YA BOTH GOTTA SAY I DO!

YEAH, YEAH, WE BOTH DO. COME ON, MISSISSIPPI!

CROSSING
THE
MAIN
DRAG,
COLE
THORNTON
AND
HIS
PROTEGE
ARE THE
TARGETS
MCLOED
AND HIS
GANG
HAVE
BEEN
LOOKING
FOR!
SUDDENLY,
HORSE
THUNDER
FILLS
THE
NIGHT...

MISSISSIPPI, YUH CHUCKLEHEAD,
GIT OUT OF THERE!

THERE'S
THORNTON
...KILL 'IM!

BLAM



WHAT'S GOIN ON
OUT THERE?

BLAM
BLAM



J.P.'S HIT... BUT
HE GOT THE MAN
WHO DONE IT!

BULL FETCHES DOC MILLER... WHO BRINGS A
NEW ARRIVAL WITH HIM... A *REAL* SAWBONES,
DR. DONOVAN.

'MEMBER THE TIME I FIXED YORE
BACK, COLE, I SAID AS HOW A
REAL DOC COULD GET THAT
BULLET OUT FOR YUH?
WELL, DR. DONOVAN'S
THE MAN FER
THE JOB.

IT'S NOT
BOTHERIN' ME NOW.
ONE OF THESE DAYS
HE CAN HAVE
A LOOK!



Mc LOED'S GANG IS IN TOWN, WAITING FOR A CHANCE TO SPRING BART JASON. THE SHERIFF ASKS MISSISSIPPI AND HIS DEPUTY TO FORAGE FOR FOOD.... WHICH ISN'T AS SIMPLE AS IT SOUNDS.



IS BULL IN THERE, YET? BULL'S HERE... YOU CAN MOVE FASTER'N THAT, BOY!



THIS IS A SMALL WAR WITH THE TOWN AS THE BATTLEGROUND. Mc LOED'S MEN WITH JASON'S CREW OUTNUMBER J.P. HARRAH, COLE THORNTON, THE DEPUTY AND MISSISSIPPI... BUT THORNTON AND MISSISSIPPI GO ON LITTLE RAIDS INTO THE ENEMY CAMP. ON SUCH A ONE, MISSISSIPPI MEETS TWO OLD FRIENDS... MILT AND PEDRO!

ONE OF US WHEEL KEEL YOU HOMBRE. THERE IS THE DOOR... GO... WE GEEV YOU THEES CHANCE!

THEY'RE MIGHTY NICE ABOUT LETTIN' US GO THROUGH DOORS FIRST, AIN'T THEY MISSISSIPPI? PEDRO... YOU GO OUT THAT DOOR INSTEAD!



AAAAGGGHHH!

COLE, YOU HIT?



WELL... THIS IS BETTER'N I HOPED FOR!



Mc LOED SUMMONS HIS MEN, HAS COLE THORNTON PICKED UP, THEN HEADS FOR THE JAIL WITH A DEAL IN MIND. SHERIFF J.P. HARRAH TAKES A HORRIFIED LOOK AND IS READY TO TALK...

THAT'S RIGHT, SHERIFF. I'LL TRADE THORNTON FOR BART JASON... YOU GOT JUST ONE MINUTE TO GET JASON OUT HERE!

ALL RIGHT, Mc LOED. IT'S A DEAL. CARRY THORNTON AS FAR AS THE DOOR.

THEY'RE BEATIN' US, COLE! 'LESS WE DO SOMETHIN' REAL QUICK, WE'RE DONE FOR! IF WE GO DOWN, THEY'LL WIPE OUT THE MAC DONALDS.

WE'RE NOT FINISHED, J.P. I CAN WORK A RIFLE WITH MY LEFT HAND. HITCH UP THE WAGON... I'M GOIN' AFTER Mc LOED!



THIS IS IT. SHOWDOWN. WITH COLE THORNTON TRADING ON GUNSLINGER'S PRIDE. HE KNOWS NELSE Mc LOED WILL LEAP AT THE CHANCE TO GUN HIM DOWN IN A DUEL... PARTICULARLY KNOWING AS HE DOES THAT COLE THORNTON IS CRIPPLED.

HEY, YOU! TELL NELSE Mc LOED I'M OUT HERE WANTIN' A SHOWDOWN! I GOT ONE GOOD ARM AN' A RIFLE AND I'LL FIGHT HIM HERE AN' NOW!

HEY, BOSS... THORNTON'S OUT HERE HALF-DEAD WANTIN' YOU TO FINISH THE JOB!



ALL RIGHT, THORNTON... WE BEEN WANTIN' THIS A LONG, LONG TIME!

COLE THORNTON, PITIFULLY WEAK, SWINGS DOWN FROM THE WAGON WITH THE COLD-EYED KILLER WAITING, CALCULATING WHEN HIS SUREST CHANCE WOULD COME!

DON'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE, YOU FOOL! KILL HIM!

I WANTA BE WATCHIN' HIS FACE WHEN THE BULLETS HIT, JASON. THIS IS MY BUSINESS NOW. GIT BACK!



HE TRICKED YOU, YOU FOOL!



Fascinating Stamps —spanning 100,000,000 years—
from PREHISTORIC TIMES right up to the SPACE AGE...

**Fabulous Collection of
217 DIFFERENT STAMPS**

includes all these items—

Plus — MIDGET ENCYCLOPEDIA OF STAMP COLLECTING!

yours for only

25c

IMAGINE! The prehistoric creatures pictured on these stamps roamed the earth over a *hundred million* years ago! At the same time, the light from distant stars you see right now had been travelling many millions of years longer than that. Now it's **MAN IN OUTER SPACE**—as illustrated on these other fantastic stamps—probing the secrets of the Universe, plunging back in time to seek the origin of life itself!

What better way to stimulate your imagination than through this outstanding collection of 217 exciting stamps, featuring the colorful prehistoric and space age sets shown here. From lift-off to splashdown, you'll see U.S. space heroes Glenn and Carpenter, the Russian "space twins," the historic 18,000 mile-an-hour "walk in space," and many others. Unusual multi-nation "stamps on stamps" also included. Yes, 217 valuable stamps in all—a big boost for your present collection, or get your new collection off to a lightning start.

We'll also send you—without extra cost—this fact-packed Midget Encyclopedia of Stamp Collecting. Gives you lots of interesting information, helps you identify mysterious stamps at a glance. And we'll also include—on approval a big selection of other unusual stamps and sets for your free examination. You may purchase any of these Approvals you want at Zenith's low, bargain prices—and return the balance within 10 days. But you don't have to buy anything if you don't want to—the big collection of 217 stamps is yours to keep for only 25c. Your satisfaction is fully guaranteed.

**Mail the coupon
with a quarter today!**

ZENITH
MIDGET
ENCYCLOPEDIA
OF
STAMP
COLLECTING

**YOU GET THIS,
TOO
MIDGET ENCYCLOPEDIA
OF STAMP COLLECTING**

Everything you need to
know to enjoy this fasci-
nating hobby. Includes
Stamp Dictionary and
Identifier.

**THE MOST EXCITING OFFER
WE HAVE MADE TO
STAMP COLLECTORS**

ZENITH CO.

81 Willoughby Street Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201

ZENITH CO. 81 Willoughby Street
Dept. RV-29 Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201

Please rush my collection of 217 different stamps—including all these prehistoric creatures and space age issues. Also send Midget Encyclopedia of Stamp Collecting. I enclose 25c in full payment.

I will also receive — on approval — a selection of other unusual stamps and sets to look over. I may buy as many — or as few (or none at all) of these Approvals at your low, bargain prices — and agree to return the balance within 10 days.

Name..... (Please print)

Address.....

City..... State..... Zip Code.....

*Include your zip code for faster service

BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN



IF YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY & YOU KNOW JUST 10 PEOPLE...

YOU CAN MAKE \$50⁰⁰, \$100⁰⁰, \$200⁰⁰ AND MORE
IN YOUR SPARE TIME—*It costs you nothing to try!*



Get These 2 Assortments ON APPROVAL

YULETIDE RADIANCE ASS'T ... 21 thrillingly beautiful Christmas cards ... lovely designs in rich, radiant colors on lustrous plastic-coated stock ... all exquisitely embossed.

GOLDEN SPLENDOR ASS'T ... 21 fabulous Christmas cards strikingly designed in gorgeous colors, ... exquisite gold filigree work, deep etched embossing and sparkling glitter.

Everyone You Know Needs Christmas Cards and Everyone Loves Wallace Brown Cards

Do you know 10 people? Of course you do! Add up a half-dozen relatives, perhaps 5 neighbors, the butcher, the baker, the milkman, the grocer, your dentist, several friends and other tradespeople—and you've probably got even more than 20. So what are you waiting for? These folks alone can bring you in at least \$50.00, probably \$100.00 to \$200.00 extra money in just a few hours spare time. And this is just a start! Almost everyone you know needs Christmas Cards, and when you show them the spectacular nationally famous 1967 Wallace Brown Line of Cards and Gift Items—it's love at first sight. They'll snap up 2, 3, 6 or more Christmas Card Boxes right on the spot. Keep up to 50¢ of every dollar you take in! This is the fun way of making money because it's so easy. You don't have to be a salesman because we send you samples that do the selling for you. And, besides making money you'll save money on your own Christmas Cards, Gifts, etc. at wholesale prices. See for yourself without risking a penny. Mail the coupon today! You'll be glad you did!

IT COSTS NOTHING TO TRY— FREE CATALOG, TOO

Be first in your neighborhood to cash in on this easy way to extra money with the 1967 Wallace Brown Line of Christmas Cards and Gift Items. Mail coupon this minute! You'll get 2 Christmas Card Assortments on approval. And *Free* Album of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Samples. Plus *Free* full-color catalog showing lots more money-makers, including many Christmas Assortments, Everyday Greeting Card Assortments, Decorated Stationery, Gift Wrappings, Household Items, etc. Everything you need to start making money at once—and we show you how.



FREE Album of Popular-Priced, Name-Imprinted PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARDS

Thrill your friends and neighbors and make even MORE MONEY for yourself with custom-designed Special Value PERSONAL Christmas Cards at amazingly low prices ... from only \$1.95 to \$3.95 for 25 cards with name imprinted! A large variety of exclusive, original designs for folks who want the finest quality in Personalized Christmas Cards at prices *everybody* can afford. It's so easy, too ... they sell just by being shown! Just send the coupon for your FREE big, beautiful Album of actual samples of these fast-selling Special Value Personal Christmas Cards! Mail coupon TODAY for this exciting new Album!

ORGANIZATIONS:

Churches, clubs, veterans' auxiliaries, etc. can now add hundreds of dollars to their treasuries with these fast sellers. Give organization name on coupon for Fund-Raising Plan. Mail coupon NOW!

SEND NO MONEY Paste Coupon on postcard or mail in envelope

WALLACE BROWN, INC. Dept. P-203

11 East 26th St., New York, N.Y. 10010

Send 2 Christmas Card Assortments on approval, plus **FREE** Album of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Cards, **FREE** full-color Catalog, and details of simple money-making plan.

Name _____

Address _____

City & State _____ Zip Code _____

If writing for an organization, give its name _____

Wallace Brown, Inc. 11 East 26th St., Dept. P-203
New York, N.Y. 10010